To Connespondents.—In order to receive at-ention, communications must be accompanied tention, communications must be accompanied by the true name and address of the writer. Re-jected manuscripts will not be returned unless the necessary stamps are furnished to repay the post-age thereon. We are not responsible for the views and opinions of our correspondents. All communications should be addressed to "Ed-itor Intelligencer," and all checks, drafts, money orders, dc., should be made payable to the order of E. B. Muzzy & Co.

The Estimate of Life.

Life in prospect differs widely from life in the retrospect. To the young it appears in the roseate hues of hope. Tomorrow, they are assured, will be as today—but more abundant and joyous. They live in the future; and health, strength, wealth, fame and happiness are among its certain possessions. To them, life is a bright, delusive dream.

The young have their troubles. Dis-

The young have their troubles. Disappointments, sickness, pain, bereavements, wants, and nameles sorrows may overtake them, and momentarily dissipate their delusions; but their troubles are short lived. They are soon forgotten and lost in the recovery of their blessings and in the anticipation of better times. Hard, indeed, must be the lot which crushes the spirits and extinguishes the

hopes of the young.

Fortunate it is that troubles fall light ly on their hearts. Let them enjoy life; they will have ample time, if their days are prolonged, to endure afflictions. I was once ascending the Ohio River in a steamer. A heart-smitten widow was on board, who had just buried her husband board, who had just buried her husband in Cincinnati, and was fleeing with her children from the cholera, which was raging as an epidemic. She had two little daughters, bright and cheerful, old enough, indeed, to know that they had lost their father; but too young and voltile to be long effected by their hereever. atile to be long effected by their bereave-ment. Amid the scenes and excitements of the voyage, the sprightly girls forgot their sorrows and gave themselves up to the pleasures of the occasion. The poor mother seemed almost as much grieved by the untimely frivolity of her children as by the sudden death of her husband. She tried by every art to repress their ex-uberant joy and impart to them her own gloom and sorrow; but in vain. Nature would assert its control. Stranger as I was, I ventured to address words of consolation to the afflicted widow. It was solution to the amicted whow. It was cause for gratitude rather than grief that her young and tender children did not fully share in her sorrows. It was better that they should enjoy life while they might, as, in all probability, their days of trouble would come, and not be few. With thoughts like these, her crushed heart careed excelled. heart seemed soothed.

To the old, life is not a dream but a reality. They contemplate it, not in the bright hues of fancy, but in the sober or even dark garb of experience. How dif-ferent is life from the early anticipation of it. It was poetically described by the patriarch of Uz, four thousand years ago: "Man that is born of a woman is of few days and full of trouble." few days and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth

Life is short. It does not seem so to the young. When I was a boy, my grandfather was a white-headed septuaginarian. It appeared to me to be impossible that I should ever attain to his age. A small eternity seemed to intervene between his age and mine. I am now just as old as he was at the time of now just as old as he was at the time of his death; and how swiftly have my days passed by! Life in the retrospect always appears brief. "The days of the years of my pilgrimage are an hundred and thirty years," said the patriarch Jacob, "few and evil have the days of my life been." Moses, the man of God, harped on the same string: "The days of our years are three-score years and ten; and if, by reason of strength, they be four-score years, yet is their strength labor and soryears, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away." How truthfully is the life of man pictured by the inspired psalmist: "As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone." Some improvements have been made in the hygienic and healing arts; but still life, under the most favored circum-stances, is brief and uncertain. No strength of constitution, no prudence, and no medical skill, can expend it much

beyond its usual limit.
Life is not only short, but "full of person who has reached the age of three-score years and ten. Toils, vexations, diappointments, pains, losses, wants, and griefs for which human ingenuity has scarcely found a name, enter largely into the history of every life. Nor are these all, nor the worst of its evils. Tempta-tion, sin in innumerable forms, guilt, re-morse, godly sorrow, and ceaseless con-flicts with the world, the flesh and the daril "ran through the rounds of threedevil, "rnn through the rounds of three-score years and ten." Domestic rela-tions, the source of man's highest enjoyments, are often the cause of his sorest trials. He shares in the afflictions of those whom he loves. The sharpest sorrows of parents are frequently the result of the waywardness, folly, vice and misery of their children. National calamities—derangement of trade, sectional and ery of their children. National catalin-ties—derangement of trade, sectional and party strife, riots, and war with its fear-ful desolations—cast their shadows over many a household, and add greatly to the bitterness of individual experience. All the elements of nature seem to be at war with man, and commissioned to ag-gravate his misery. Fire burns his hardgravate his misery. The burns his hard-earned property, and turns him out a beggar on the world. The air that he breathes may be fraught with death, and spread a wasting epidemic over the land. Water, one of Heaven's best gifts, may overflow the lands, wasting the products of man's toil, and leaving desolation, want and sickness in its tracks. Heat and cold, which minister so much to man's comfort, may in their turn afflict and ruin him. These evils may, in some measure, be avaded, modified, or even

measure, be avaded, modified, or even turned to good, by prudence, piety-and fortitude; but sorrow and suffering, increasing to the close of life, are man's inevitable lot on earth.

As man grows older, he becomes more profoundly convinced of his ignorance. In his youth, he hopes to become wise. In his maturity, he might have been seduced into the delusion that he had attained to wisdom. He must however. tained to wisdom. He must, however, be exceedingly indocile if he does not learn before he reaches the age of three-score and ten years that he "knows nothing as he ought to know." His highest ing as he ought to know." His nignest attainment is to learn that he is a fool. He finds that everything within and around him is involved in impenetrable mystery. Matter, spirit, providence, law, sin, redemption, eternity, God, are all familiar terms, designed to conceal his ignorance rather than to express his

Lhave depicted the dark side of human life. It is, however, not all disap-pointment, gloom and suffering. It has its comforts as well as its distresses—its joys as well as its sorrows—its hopes as well as its fears. As there is no life without its troubles, so, perhaps, there is no life without its enjoyments. There is a strange commingling of blessings and afflictions in human experience. Often the sorest trials bring the aweetest pleasures, and the purest delights end in the darkest sorrows.

Is this all of human life? Was man made merely to eat, drink, propagate his species, and perish forever? This is the

teaching of infidelity, or the cheerless surmise of scepticism. If this conjecture is true, then life is a failure—a misceeds, philosophy has not been able to decide. Possibly, in some cases, happi-ness, and in other cases, misery predominates. One point is pretty certain: few, if any, persons desire to live over precisely the lives which they have experienced. On this subject I may bear testimony. I have been more favored in life than a majority of my fellow-beings.

Endowed with a vigorous constitution, enjoying a large share of health, surrounded by warm friends, engaged in congenial employments, having a fair measure of success in my labors, as free from afflictions as most of my friends, bening a supply of the processive and having a supply of the necessaries and comforts of life, with a heart to enjoy all want to know how it feels? I'll tell you, my blessings, I have had great cause to be content with my lot. Few have enjoyed life more than I have. I can truly have drank maybe a week, maybe say, however, that I have no desire to live it over just as it has been. If I period. At last liquor ceases to excite, could carry back to childhood my experience, and pass through my days more wisely and passefully, I should be pleased to do it has a more wisely and the property of the prope to do it; but to retrace my life, with all its joys and sorrows, all its follies, misits joys and sorrows, all its follies, mistakes and sins, I have no wish. If life has nothing better than the past, it is more desirable not to be than to be. This is the dictate of revelation as well as the dictate of revelation as well as the tired of thinking, yet the tired brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze

erable of them all.

If life is a probation, designed to fit man for a higher and better state of exstence, it rises to sublime importance. That it is a probationary state, seems probable from the light of nature. That the universe, with its infinite variety of wise adaptations, did not spring from blind chance or unconscious matter, the unbiased human intellect is forced to admit. The only alternative is, that it was created by a Being of infinite wisdom, power and goodness. Human life is a mystery. For what was man created? Not for misery: his manifold blessings and enjoyments forbid this supposition. Not simply for happiness: his various and unavoidable sufferings are at variance with this theory. The supposition that life is a trial, a discipline, a preparation for another state, solves the mystery. With this theory, man's conscience and aspirations after immortality perfect-ly harmonize. What seems probable in the dim light

of nature, is made certain in the clearer light of revelation. Life is but the introduction to man's permanent existence. Christ has brought life and immortality Christ has brought life and immortality to light through the gospel. "If we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring him." If Jesus did not rise from the dead, there is no light in the world, and no hope for man. If Jesus rose from the dead, his resurrection was a part of a divine scheme, involving the redemption of his disciples. Did he rise from the dead? In all the history of the world, there is no fact so fully authenticated as the resurrection of Jesus. The most astute and sceptical men believe and stake their interests on facts which have not a tithe of the proof in their support which confirms that event. It was testified by competent witnesses, who could not have been deceived, and who furnished the most illustrious evidences of their sincerity. It gained credence, in spite of all the prejudices arrayed against it, among Jews and Gentiles, and in defiance of the bitter perse-cutions of priests and rulers, with intel-ligent people, in the very land and in the very age of its occurrence. If Christ was not raised from the dead, the triumph of Christianity in the Roman em-pire was a more wonderful and inexplicable mystery than the resurrection of

I "believe that Jesus died and rose again." Here I rest my hope. This fact sheds light upon the condition and destiny of man. It solves a thousand questions otherwise unanswerable. It is an unfailing source of consolation, amid all the toils, sorrows and disappointments of life. It imparts significance and grandeur toilife. Tesheds a lustre on the otherwise dark and dismal tomb. It lifts the contain that conceals sternity and gives a serve customers to the monkeys (jim-jam monkeys) running round the cornices of his saloon. "They amuse me," he would say, "and besides they are not so mischievous as real monkeys."

There's a man living in that same town to-day to whom a phase of mania a potu is of no more inconvenience, apparently, than a severe cold. I'll call him Doncaster, which isn't his real name, but curtain that conceals eternity, and gives us glimpses of its ineffable glory and of its unmixed and unending felicity. Life is a blessed thing, an inestimable possesbirth of immortality—the dawn of a day which will be darkened by no clouds, disturbed by no storms, and succeeded by no night: Surely every Christian may join in the encoglyptic doxology: may join in the apocalyptic doxology: "Unto him that hath loved us, and washtrouble." This language is strong, but it is confirmed by the experience of every person who has reached the age of threeminion forever and ever. Amen."— Rev. J. B. Jeter, D. D., in Religious Ber-

> BOLLING DOWN HILL .- A young man had a curious adventure and a rather se-rious mishap the other night on Prospect Hill. He was up there with his girl late in the evening, rather a curious place for them to be that time of night. Standing near the edge of the main point toward the river, he lost his rooting, and rolled over and over to the bottom. Incredible as over and over to the bottom. Incredible as it may seem, he was unhurt and neither did he stop until he reached the bottom and landed on the muddy bar, just at the foot of the bank. He tried to catch upon some bushes and brush on his downward course, but had such a clear track, it was so dark, and he was going at such a lively speed that he was unable to stop. He says that in his rolling career he thought of the river into which he expected to fall, not knowing there was a bar of sand and must be received him and he was a bar of sand to receive him and he made and mud to receive him; and he made frantic effors to catch hold of something

> on the way.
>
> When he struck the sand unhurt, he got upon his feet as soon as he could, and tried to look over the ground he had so recently traveled, but it was too dark to see anything. He called to his girl to see if she had given him up for dead and gone to tell the Coroner, but she was waiting to see how he stood the racket, and asked him if he was hurt. He responded that he felt as if he had gone through a thrashing machine or had been blown up in a powder mill, but further than that he believed he was all there, and the separate parts of his body were all uni-ted by their several ligatures in the proper manner, though he couldn't swear to that fact. His hat was missing and he quarreled with his girl for not coming down and aiding him in his search for it, but as she was 300 feet away from him his quarreling did not amount to much. She certainly took less interest in the quarrel and the search than she had taken in seeing him make a

than she had taken in seeing him make a bowling alley of himself.

After along search he found the missing hat and laboriously clambered to the top. He stood for a moment on the bluff, gazing downward through the darkness over the road he had so recently tarveled on the double quick, and ejaculated, "Well, I'll be hanged!" Perhaps he will, for the man who could make such a trip as the man who could make such a trip as that unaided and alone and come out that unaided and alone and come out the sound of the sound in the man who could make such a trip as was his wont, the doctor kept strictly soher some months and then he went at with unbroken bones, is certainly saved for some end which an inscrutable Providence alone knows of.

If there are any who doubt this story we can only say that it is vouched for by

responsible parties. - A Scotchman has been counting the promises in the Bible. There are thirty-one thousand. There is a promise for Tales of the Jim-Jams.

Zola's story of "L'Assommoir" recalls fortune—in many cases a calamity. If
there is nothing but matter, it is a pity
there ever was any matter. Whether
the happiness or the misery of life exdrinking; he knew its evils far better than one could tell him, and he realized his position thoroughly, yet he clung to the habit and avowed himsetf a drunkard. Said he: I have gone too far and too long on this road. My stomach has been made over and adapted to rum. The organ can't be revolutionized again. The organ can't be revolutionized again.
It's too old to leave off whiskey. To change its feed would kill me in a fortnight. It isn't so good a stomach as the natural one was, but it stands a pint or more of brandy per day. I've trained it to that during these many years, and you can't teach an old stomach new tricks.
Delivium tempora? Scales? I'm isme? Delirium tremens? Snakes? Jim-jams? Yes, I've had touches of them. You although I never did much more than have drank maybe a week, maybe more. You have kept extra "full" during that

is the dictate of revelation as well as the testimony of experience. "If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable." The apostle assumes that all men are miserable, and affirms that Christians, but for the hope of immortality, would be the most miserable of them all.

If life is a probation, designed to fit about you, and through nights, whose down, praying for ever so few minutes' sleep. All this for days with people about you, and through nights, whose lone, silent dreary hours drag, drag, drag, while thus you lie down and get up. while thus you lie down and get up, and merely to kill the time you dress and undress, while people wonder what uneasy mortal is fussing in the next room and dilutent material, but also that, through forever going up and down stairs. To stay the live-long night in that lone room is horrible, you are stifled, buried, in it. To get out in the street is only to change the horror. Your exhausted body pleads for rest. Your brain pleads for rest. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake till he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves.
They are mad. They have mutinied.
They have borne and borne the loads of alcohol you have imposed upon them until, frenzied with the strain, they have taken the bit between their teeth and run away with your body and brain. You realize this. You feel yourself borne on from horror to horror by this unseen power within you. Dreads indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of an enormous size. They do not look it. They feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your oreath comes spasmodically, hot flushes strike at the region of the heart, all the blood seems at times to rush in that direction, little excess of seasoning or of objectionable elements, as possible. But under able elements, as possible. and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed

for seeing rats, and snakes, and vermin. How many attacks can a man stand? How many? I've known men who weren't wholly free from the jim-jams for months. They saw the things contin-ually. Didn't mind them at all. Got used to them. There was Greenwood, a lawyer in Sonora, Tuolumne County, Cal., he lived on whiskey as nearly as a man could live on it for years. Some-times he had the snakes very bad, and again they'd tone down to moderation, offending soluble substances are quickly yet he had 'em all the same. He would removed, these often assume insoluble sit in his office drawing up some legal document as straight and correct as the document as straight and correct as the of the body, to remain there, constant soberest legal head in the county, and all sources of pain and danger. Gravel and time curse the crows (jim-jam crows, you know) for getting on the paper. There was French Louis, who kept a saloon at Jamestown, in the same county, who drank himself to death with his own liquor. He was a mass of bloat, yet he'd serve customers to the last, and all the time see a string of monkeys (jim-jam

caster, which isn't his real name, but comes pretty near it. That man is a living contradiction of the theory that whiskey in excess will kill people. He has for twenty years drank lakes of it, and the poorest whiskey in the world at that. After a bowling drunk at night, he will do a hard day's work and keep up both the work and a modified sort of spree on more whiskey, seeing all the time men around him, (jim-jam men,) who talk and threaten him. "They plagued me some at first," said he, "but I told 'em to git and they got. One night I heard a git and they got. One night I heard a lot of fellers under my window plotting to rob and kill me. I thought to myself, if that's your game I'll take a hand in it myself. So I got up, took my knife and six-shooter and put out. When I got out of doors they seemed to me about one hundred yards ahead in the darkness, and one hundred wards ahead they knot they is the start of the seemed to me about one hundred yards ahead in the darkness, and one hundred wards ahead they knot and one hundred yards ahead they kept for two miles, nor could I get any nearer to them. So I travelled, and they travelled, out of the camp all that distance until all at once they seemed to make a straight scoot off the road, and I heard 'em next talking on Graveyard Hill. Then I saw it all, and says I, 'Snakes, by -,' and I turned about and came home." Then there was Dr. D. of the

home." Then there was Dr. D. of the same camp. He knew for years that he was drinking himself to death. He was treating cases of the jim-jams all over the country, yet he knew his turn must come. He feared it, too. For years before the real horrors got hold of him, he never saw a rat or heard cats squall in the dark, but he'd inquire of those about him if they heard them too in order to him if they heard them, too, in order to find out whether they were real rats and cats or jim-jam rats and cats. The boys detected this dread at last, and used to frighten the doctor by asserting they heard nothing, while the cats were singing their highest notes. At last the real article got hold of him. Not in the debt at fifty cents on the dollar. shape of cats or rats, though. Worse.

Men with clubs and pistols. He got a club himself and ran down the main street or eyes, and ears flapped over like those screaming and beating the air with half the camp after him. An incident in his — The case shows how, in these fits, a man may be both in and out of his sober senses at the same time. Among those who were trying to soothe him after he was stopped was one Dave Horton, an ignorant but consequented person, and not at any time a particular favorite of the doctor's. "There's nothing after you, doctor, nothing at all," said Horton, much in the tone he would use toward a frightened child, when all at once the doctor hit him a lively rap on the head with his club. At this, Horton's benevolence

sober some months and then he went at it, and kept himself deluged with whiskey for weeks, until the men with clubs and pistols got after him again. That time they settled him, and the doctor knew it, for, in one of his quiet spells, he turned to his intimate friend and said: "It's no use; salt can't save me. I know my case thoroughly, and the quicker I go

the better I'm suited." Are not these good temperance lec-tures?—New York Graphic.

- More are drowned in the wine cup than in the depths of the ocean.

Drinking at Meals.

We were once told by a shrewd old college professor that the most foolish thing a man of intelligence can dofrom a worldly point of view—is to "butt his brains out against popular prejudice." Still sometimes we are dreadfully tempted to pound our cranium against a hurt-ful notion, and have never been more so than while reading the advice so often insisted on in the papers against drinking water at meal times. The chief and most plausible argument against this practice is that it dilutes the gastric lines and allow the papers. juices, and delays digestion. It is not often in a scientific discussion that we can so easily as in this case appeal to the individual consciousness of the uninstructed reader in proof of the fallacious character of the assumption in question. Who that reads this has not had a thousand proofs forced upon his attention that water taken into the stomach remains there but a few seconds, is quickly taken up by the blood vessels, and, if in excess, almost as quickly thrown out of the blood again through the kidneys? shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken Yet there is a small grain of truth in the for rheumatism in the arm. The midst of this gross error. Large draughts of very cold water taken into the stomach with the food, by chilling the stomach during its rapid progress through the walls of its vessels, do arrest the secretion of the digestive fluids until proper warmth is re-established. Large draughts, also, of tea and coffee, by the astringency of the former, and the nervine action of the theine they both contain—as well, also, as by the peculiar thing which ought to have been done. narcotic action of coffee—derange and hinder digestion. Alcoholics, however diluted, have a like effect.

the excretory organs, all soluble offen sive substances may be quickly washed away. In the digestive process the de-mand for water in aid of both these necessary purposes is urgent. In nearly everything we eat there are soluble substances that are in excess, and this exstances that are in excess, and this excess should be promptly carried out of the system. Perhaps the most abundant among these, usually, is the common salt so freely taken. It is, however, by no means the only one; and they all, unless promptly removed, act as irritants. Their action upon the stomach will in a removed. action upon the stomach will in a very short time decrease and soon arrest the flow of gastric fluids and disturb the muscular action by which the stomach "churns," so to speak, its contents, that every portion may receive its due admix-ture of digestive material. This disturb-ance of muscular action is seen at its highest in vomiting, by which the offend-ing substance is ejected summarily, to-gether with all the contents of the organ.

all circumstances it is both wrong and dangerous to give refusal to nature's call for nature's remedy in such cases. Plenty of drink is what is demanded, and a free supply of fluids must be given, if. serious consequences are to be avoided. The consequences of refusal are not all immediate. The irritation from lack of drink, as well as that from improper drinks, becomes in time chronic, passing to inflammation, the result of which is dyspepsia, the symptom of which is pain. Then for want of dilutent fluid by which offending soluble substances are quickly forms, and are deposited in various parts stone in the urinary organs, biliary con-cerations in the liver, calcareous deposits in the joints and elsewhere, and possibly tubercular deposits in various organs, are, we may say with much certainty due in some degree to a foolish fear of water-drinking."—Carolina Farmer.

SIX ACRES BETTER THAN FIFTY. All over our country we are raising piti fully small crops from large fields. Time, labor and capital are sunk in fruitless toil. Is there not a better way? An extract

preparatory to sowing peas. Having broken the ground deep, the peas were soon growing luxuriantly. When the peas were about fifteen inches high the first of October, he turned them under and sowed two bushels of wheat to the acre, harrowed and rolled the ground. The first year he made a good crop.-When it was harvested he sowed peas as before—turning the heavy stubble deep under. Again in October he turned his under. Again in October he turned his peas under—sowing wheat and treating the ground as before. And so, with a few interruptions, he had been doing for twenty-one years. He never failed to make a good crop, and used no fertilizers except what was furnished by his lots, the stubble and the peas. He told me that he roser had flour to have when he that he never had flour to buy when he concentrated in the six acres; when he trusted to fifty or a hundred acres on the common plan, he had flour to buy."

Are there not many such experiences and observations, showing that six may be better than fifty?—Monroe Enquirer.

- The last slave sold in the South brought \$900, The consideration was in

- The word "daisy" is a thousand times pronounced, says Campbell, without adverting to the beauty of its etymology—

"the eye of day."

- Blaine's friends say that he has changed his mind about being only a passive candidate for the Presidency, and is now actively at work to secure the nomination. If he carries Maine he will pitch in and make it hot for Sherman. They are both expert politicians but Blaine has the better of Sherman in being warm-hearted, genial and magnetic, just the man to be liked and to make friends. Sherman is cold, and distant and disagreeable in his manners; but he has the better of Blaine in having all the patronage of the Administration to use for himself. Blaine, if elected, would find trouble in keeping his promises, for he is apt to promise the same office to a half a dozen people, if doing so would gain him a point. The trouble with Sherman would be, if elected, he would not want to give the offices to any one, pre-ferring to keep them all for himself and

FOR SALE.

TRACT OF LAND, containing A One Thousand Acres, more or less, situate about six miles from the Town of Anderson. All of it fresh land and well wooded. Will be sold in tracts to suit purchasers and upon reasonable terms. Apply to E. P. Earle, Esq., near Townville, S. C., or to the undersigned at Columbia, S. C.
WM. H. LYLES.
Aug 14, 1879 5 4cow

15 Years Before the Public.

THE CENUINE DB. C. McLANE'S

CELEBRATED TIVER PILLS.

FOR THE CURE OF Hepatitis, or Liver Complaint,

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver.

DYSPERSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

DAIN in the right side, under the Pedge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left sure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the A slight, dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the LIVER to have been extensively deranged,

AGUE AND FEVER.

DR. C. McLane's LIVER PILLS, IN CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL.

For all bilious derangements, and as a simple purgative, they are unequaled.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. The genuine are never sugar coated.

Every box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression Dr. McLane's Liver PILLS. The genuine McLane's Liver Pills bear the signatures of C. McLane and Fleming

BROS. on the wrappers.
Insist upon having the genuine Dr. C.
McLane's Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name McLane, spelled differently but same pronunciation.

YELLOW FEVER-BLACK VOMIT. It is too soon to forget the rava es of this terrible disease, which will no doubt return in a more malignant and virulent form in the fall of 1379.

MERRELL'S HEPATINE, a Remedy discovered in Southern Nubla and used with such wonderful results in South America where the most aggravated cases of fever are found, causes from one to two ounces of bile to be filtered or strained from fine blood each time it passes through the Liver, as long as an excess of bile exists. By its wonderful action on the Liver and Stomach the HEPATINE not only prevents to a certainty any kind of Fever and Black Vomit, but also cures Headache, Constipation of the Bowels, Dyspepsia and all Malarial diseases.

No one need fear Yellow Fever who will expel the Malarial Poison and excess of bile from the blood by using MERRELL'S HEPATINE, which is sold by all Drugglists in 25 cent and \$1.00 bottles, or will be sent by express by the Proprietors,

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Dr. Pemberton's Stillingia or Queen's Delight.

The reports of wonderful cures of Rheumatism, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Syphilis. Cancer, Ulcers and Sores, that come from all parts of the country, are not only remarkable but so miraculous as to be doubted was it not for the abundance of proof. REMARKABLE CURE OF SCROFULA, &c.

Is there not a better way? An extract from a letter to the editor from the Rev. J. N. Glenn, Rockdale County, Georgia, suggests the answer. Mr. Glenn says:

"In 1827-32 I was intimate in the family of Mr. William Hudson, Hancock County, Georgia. I often observed as ix acre lot, upon which he raised every year a fine crop of wheat. The crop of 1832 was the very best wheat I ever saw. Enquiring into the secret of his success, he told me, in substance, that he had sown wheat in that lot for over twenty-one years in succession. When he began with it the land was worn and thin. The secret of its redemption and surprising productiveness was, that he began by spreading over it, in June, a heavy coating of manure from his gin and horse lot, ing of manure from his gin and horse lot, the preparatory to sowing peas. Having to for the peas were soon growing luxuriantly. When the soon growing luxuriantly when the soon growing luxuriantly. When the soon growing luxuriantly when the soo

A MIRACLE. WEST POINT, GA., Sept. 16, 1870.

GENTS-My daughter was taken on the 25th day of June, 1868, with what was supposed to be Acute Rheumatism, and was treated for the same with no success. In March, following, pieces of bone began to work out of the right arm, and continued to appear till all the bone from the elbow to the shoulder joint came out. Many pieces of bone came out of the right foot and leg. The case was then pronounced one of White Swelling. After having been confined about six years to her bed, and the case considered hopeless, I was induced to try Dr. Penberton's Compound Extract of Stillingia, and was so well satisfied with its effects that I have continued the use of it until the present.

My daughter was confined to ber bed about six years before she sat up or even turned over without help. She now sits up all day, and sews most of her time—has walked across the room. Her general health is now good, and I believe she will, as her limbs gain strength, walk well. I attribute her recovery, with the blessing of God, to the use of your invaluable medicine.

With gratitude, I am yours truly,

W. B. BLANTON.

WEST POINT, GA., Sept. 16, 1870.

WEST POINT, GA., Sept. 16, 1870.
GENTS—The above certificate of Mr. W. B. Blan ton we know and certify to as being true. Thing is so; hundreds of the most respected citzens will certify to it. As much reference can be given as may be required. Yours truly, CRAWFORD & WALKER, Druggists. HON. D. H. WILLIAMS.

DR. PEMBERTON'S STILLINGIA 's prepared by A. F. MERRILL & CO., Phila., Pa. Sold by all Druggists in \$1.00 bottles, or sent by express. Agents wanted to canvass everywhere. Send for Book—"Curious Story"—irec to all. Medicines sent to poor people, payable in installments.

ments. STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA. COUNTY OF ANDERSON.
COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

COUNTY OF ANDERSON.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

Aaron A. Dean, Committee of Robert B. McCarley, a Lunatic, Plaintiff, against the said Robert B. McCarley, a lunatic, and his wife, Stacy McCarley, Eliza McCarley, Litzie Davis, James McCarley, Eliza McCarley, Litzie Davis, James McCarley, Eliza McCarley, Samantha Bryant, heirs of John McCarley, decased, names and number unknown, heirs of William McCarley, and of Elizabeth McCarley, and offer pames and number unknown, R. B. Dean and A. B. Towers, Defendants, McCarley, and other pames and number unknown, R. B. Dean and A. B. Towers, Defendants, Summons for Retief—Complaint not served.

To the Defendants above named—

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, at Anderson C. II., S. C., and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office, Anderson C. II., S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fall to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated August 2, 1879.

[SEAL] JOHN W. DANIELS, C. C. P. JOSEPH N. BROWN, Plaintiff's Attorney, Anderson C. H., S. C. To the Defendants James McCarley, Mary McCarley, VIRGINIA CASSIMERES

To the Defendants James McCarley, Mary McCarley, Samantha Bryant, helrs of John McCarley, deceased, names and number unknown, heirs of Wm. McCarley, and of Elizabeth McCarley, and Elijah McCarley, to wit: Joseph McCarley, James McCarley, Wm. McCarley, Martha McCarley, and others, names and number unknown:

Carley, and others, names and number unknown.

TAKE NOTICE that the Complaint in this action, together with the summons, of which the foregoing is a copy, was filed in the office of the Clork of the Court of Common Pleas for Anderson County in said State, on the 2nd day of August, 1879, and the object of said action is for partition and sale of two hundred and five acres of Real Estate of Elijah McCarley, deceased, situate, lying and being in Anderson County in said State, adjoining lands of R. B. becarley, and for other relief. No personal claim is made against you.

JOSEPH N. BROWN,

Plaintif's Attorney, Anderson C. H., S. C. August 7, 1879

COD AND RELIABLE. " SUNFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

CHARLESTON,

Cotton Factors, Who

AND

Cotton Factors, Who

AND

Cotton Factors, Who

AND

Cotton Factors, Who

AND

Cotton Factors, Who

Cotton Factors, Who

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Cotton Factors, Who

C and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternative with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes an ttendant. The patient complains of rtled, his has been used in my practice and by the public, for more than 35 for more than 35 years, with unprecedented results. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

SMITH'S WORM OIL!

S. T. W. SANFORD, M.D., NEW YORK CITY

ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION.

ATHENS, GA., December 8, 1878. A few nights since I gave my son one dose of the Worm Oil, and the next day he passed sixteen large worms. At the same time I gave one to my little girl, four years old, and she passed eighty-six worms from four to fifteen inches long.

WANTED A LIMITED NUMBER of active, energage in a pleasant and profitable business. Good men will find this a rare chance

TO MAKE MONEY. Such will please answer this advertisement by letter, enclosing stamp for reply, stating what business they have been engaged in. None but those who mean business need

apply. Address, FINLEY, HARVEY & CO.,



Is a perfect BLOOD PURIFIER, and is the only purely Vegetable remedy known to science, that has made radical and PERMANENT CURES of SYPHILIS and SCROFULA in all their

It thoroughly removes mercury from the em; it relieves the agonies of mercuria natism, and speedily cures all skin dis-

For sale by SIMPSON, REID & CO. April 17, 1879 1y

MANUFACTURERS OF THE POOLE & HUNT LEFFEL TURBINE, STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS, MACHINE MOULDED GEARING. * SHAPTING, PULLETS AND HANGERS A SPECIALTY & POOLE & HUNT,

The Nineteenth Century adds the Eighth Wonder of the World.

The Holman Liver Pad.

PLASTERS and SALTS, Cures without medicine, simply by absorption. A sure cure for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Biliousness, and all such Diseases.

Call at once, ye invalids. Sold in the Town of Anderson only by SIMPSON, REID & CO., March 20, 1879 Benson House Corner.

THE FALL SESSION OF Williamston Female College, Williamston, S. C.,

WILL open on MONDAY, AUGUST
4, 1879. If you are looking for a
School as good as the best, with rates as low
as the lowest, send for a new illustrate
Catalogue.

Rev. S. LANDER, President.
Lule 10, 1879.
52 July 10, 1879 52

Atlanta & Charlotte Air Line R. R. On and after Sunday, June 1st, 1879, Double Dai-ly Trains will run on this road as follows: GOING EAST.

Night Mail and Passenger Train. Leave Seneca...

Day Passenger Train.

Arrive Seneca...

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Arrive Seneca. City, Greenville and Spansan East and West, W. J. HOUSTON, G. P. and T. Agent.



JUST RECEIVED, a lot of those excellent goods that gave such perfect satisfaction.

Call soon and make a selection.

A. B. TOWERS & CO

April 17, 1879

40 FRESH ARRIVALS.

A NOTHER lot of beautiful Calico, Pique Long Cloth, Cottonades, Ginghams, Checked Homespuns, Cashmarets, &c.

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F. W. WAGENER & CO.,

SOUTH CAROLINA, Cotton Factors, Wholesale Grocers, AND LIQUOR DEALERS.

AGENTS FOR Oriental Gun Powder,
Fruits and Flowers Smoking Tobacco,
Celebrated Reversible Cotton Tie, Wagener and Georgia Grange Fertilizers.

Samples of anything in our line sent on application with pleasure.

F. W. WAGENER.

G. A. WAGENER.

EXTRA FINE FLOUR, CHOICE N. O. MOLASSES,

And BACON in abundance.

Call in get Prices before Buying.

A FINE VARIETY OF RIO COFFEE, from 15c. to 20c. per pound. There are

Staple Dry Goods, Hats and Shoes, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. SCYTHES AND CRADLES, HOES and PLOWS.

REED & HERRICK.

GREAT REDUCTION

HATS, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, GROCERIES AT LOWEST PRICES.

HARDWARE, IRON BUGGY MATERIAL.

The place to buy a SEWING MACHINE, any kind you want, at Very Lowest SEWING MACHINE, Figures. I do not haul Machines about to sell them—therefore do not have to include any expen-

AGENCY FOR FIRST-CLASS FERTILIZERS.

passed eighty-six worms from four to litteen W. F. PHILLIPS. WORM OIL for sale by Drussits generally. Prepared by E. S. LYDON, Athens, Georgia. Price 25 cents. March 14, 1879 35 1y

CHEAPER THAN EVER.

TOLLY the Leader of LOW PRICES.

LOOK at some of the figures at which you can buy Furniture at in Anderson :-

Good Hard Wood Cottage Bedsteads at \$2.50; without Slats and Castors, \$2.60.
Towel End and Drawer Washstands, \$1.35. Large Wardrobes, \$11.00.
Large Tin Safes, with two doors and drawer, \$5.50.
Good, strong Rocking Chairs, \$1.40. Cane Bottom Chairs, per set, \$6.00.
Painted Chamber Sets, consisting of Dress Bureau, Bedstead, Washstand and
Table, \$14.00; with four Chairs and Rocking Chair, complete, \$19.75.
Walnut Chamber Suits, consisting of high head-board French Bedstead, Bureau,
with Arch Standard and Glass, Washstand and Table, \$23.75; with four fine
Walnut Chairs and Oval Back Rocking Chair, \$32.75.

And everything else in proportion.

I have on hand a very large Stock, from a fifteen dollar Suit up to a two hundred dollar Suit. I claim to sell cheaper than Greenville, and will duplicate any bill that can

G. F. TOLLY, Depot Street.

CATARR If neglected, may rapidly develop into quack consumption. Ordinary treatments will not cure it. Its effects are nervous weakness, loss of smell, taste, hearing, and CONSUMPTION HAY FEVER

HOME TREATMENT

DEVONE'S INHALER. OF CARRAID, to be returned if not satisfactory. IF Also for prompt of the control of the cont

BRADLEY'S PATENT PHOSPHATE COMBAHEE ACID PHOSPHATE.

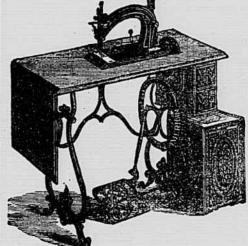
E are agents for the above celebrated Fertilizers, having sold Bradley's Patent for several years, we know it to be good. As to the ACID there is none better. See Mr. B. A. Davis' certificate attached. Could give more, but one is sufficient. Our terms are as favorable as any Standard Guano. Give us a call before buying.

favorable as any Standard Guano. Give us a call before buying.

A. B. TOWERS & CO.

ANDERSON, S. C., Sept. 30, 1878—Messrs. A. B. Towers & Co.—Dear Sirs: I beg leave to say to you that I am well pleased with the Bradley's Guano that I bought of you last Spring. In fact I do not think there is any other guano equal to it except perhaps one other, and there is no man who has used a greater variety of fertilizers than I have. I shall want it again, and a great many of my neighbors expect to use it next year, just from seeing my cotton.





Buy only the NEW AMERICAN

Only Sewing Machine Self-Threading Shutth It has Self Setting Needle. Never Breaks the Thread. Mever Skips Stitches.

Is the Lightest Running The Simplest, the Most Durable, and in Every Respect

The "NEW AMERICAN" is easily learned, does not get out of order, and will do more work with less labor than any other macrine. Illustrated Circular furnished on

AGENTS WANTED. J. S. DOVEY Manager, 64 N. Charles, Street, Baltimore, Md.

C. A. REED, Anderson, . C.